YEARS OF LABOR AND MILLIONS OF MONEY REQUIRED.

Spirit of the Age Neither Spares Expense Nor Balks at Difficulties in Saving Time in Transportation.

From the New York Herald.

There are tunnels longer than any of those which will go to make up New York's system of underground rallway, but nowhere, except in London and Paris, are there any which appeal to the imagination in the same vivid way. There is something uncanny about the enterprise. It is a dip into the unknown-into that mysterious on beneath the streets which has until now been the domain of the sewer rat and of those bine-shirted mortals who go groping by candle light amid tangles of subteran pipes and wires.

On the whole, the United States, although It beats the worold in many respects, doesn't amount to much as a country of tunnels. only American tunnel more than and a quarter long is the Hoose and a quarter long is the Hoos has a length of four and three-qui les, and in which the builders bro except those for slowing took twen-

expense. It cost \$15,000,000 and took eventy-one years to build.

The regions in which tunnels grow to the greatest size are those of the Alos, where the people point with pride to the Arlberg tunnel, six and a half miles in length; the Mont Cenis tunnel, seven and a quarter miles; the St. Gothard, nine and a quarter miles long, and the Simplon, which will be twelve and a quarter miles long when its builders get through the mountain. builders get through the mountain. It was in the middle 50's when the people

the Aips on mules and resolved unnel. They set to work in beeded to whittle their way of the everlasting hills with pickaxe rowbars. Working both in France and trawbars. Working the day and Italy they could only bore out eigl feet a day, and in some places they could only bore two feet a day. Progress was a only bore two feet a day. bore two feet a day. Progress was ai-t as slow as that in the Hoosac tunnel he United States. After thumping away he living rock for about five years it urred to a Frenchman named Sommeliler time could be saved by the use of maand so he invented a drill that are a hole in twenty minutes that bore a hole in twenty minutes that workmen could not do in two hours, that the hole in the mountain pro-ed more rapidly, and toward the end rogress was fourteen feet a day. The I begun in 1857 was finished in 1871, mmunications between France and Italy carcely been opened when work began e St. Gothard railway, which now con-Italy and Switzerland through the stupendous system of tunnels in the

lous system of the world, crossing fourteen v total length of nearly thirty mile unning southward from Lucerne the road follows the valley of the Reuss r, rising gradually as it passes the ged Spannorter and the strangely con-red glacier of Schlossberg. Every mile pannorter and the pannorter and acter of Schlossberg. Every makes an ascent. The route to the Bristenstock, the Oberalphad the Grosse Windgall-mountains in thousand feet high-and at last he grade becomes so steep that in ould climb it, the loconortive direction in the solid ascent like the reach of rew in a cork, Inside the Pfaffer whose I oming out on a terrace where the is less difficult, and then plunging Wattinger loop tunnel, in which i turns upon itself and the trains counter-march in a long loop to the Liggestine loop tunnel, in which they ascend eighty-two

A solid mile of earth presses down on the nnel of St. Gothard, and the Kastelhorn The tunsses under the Lake of Sella, and b the lake's boilom and the tunnel's A thousand feet above the tunned is a village called Audermatt, stand-itself on a little lonely plain, and the e of the earth there was so great smashed the tunnel in twice, and is esisted now by arches of masonry thick at the sides and ten at It took nine and a quarter years this tunnel—a year for each mile— est \$11,350,000. With the improved perated by compressed air and hy pressure, the workmen averag-and one-half feet a day of prog

The third great trans-montane tunnel is the Arlberg. It is six and a half miles long-almost as long as the Mont Cenis-and yet it took less than one-fourth as long and yet it took less than one-fourin as long to build. Begun in 1880, it was finished in 1884, having progressed at the rate of twenty-seven and three-quarter feet a day. connects the province of Von Arlberg with rest of the Austrian Tyrol through th muntains, and facilitates trade between Austria-Hungary and France.

Austria-Hungary and France.

But there are other tunnels—about six hundred in all. One which was built by Prince Torionia, between 1854 and 1876, at a cost of \$4,800,000, was on the same route as one built in the old Roman days by the Emperor Claudius. He is said to have employed 30,000 laborers upon it for eleven years, the purpose being to drain Lake Fucino, which, at the time, covered 48,000 acres of arable land without giving any return for the space occupied. Soon after turn for the space occupied. Soon after ward it fell into ruin, and remained usele

ward it fell into ruin, and remained useless until restored and anlarged by Prince Torlonia. It is three and a half miles long, and in places four hundred feet below the surface. The Babylonians were great tunnel builders in their day, one of their works being a tunnel under the Euphrates, twelve feet high and fifteen feet wide.

The French took up tunnel building in 1606 in order to connect their river and canal system, and built several such tunnels within the succeeding two hundred years. Tunneling for canal purposes was taken up in England in the middle of the last century. One of these tunnels, only twelve feet high, was more than a mile and a half long, and narrow boats, were protwelve feet high, was more than a mile and a half long, and narrow boats, were pro-pelled through it by men who lay on their backs and pushed with their feet upon the tunnel's roof. The first tunnel in the United States was built between 1818 and 1821, on the Union canal. It was 450 feet long, twenty feet high and eighteen feet wide, and has long since been made into an open cut.

wide, and has long since been made into an open cut.

The boldest tunnel ever projected was that under the Straits of Dover, which would have been twenty-one miles long. Lord Wolseley declared that it would factifiate the invasion of England, and it was, therefore, abandoned. Two of the most recent tunnels are that under the Thames, at Blackwall for carriages, and that under the River Spree, in Germany, for street cars. The Croton aqueduct, thirty-three miles long, is one of the most remarkable engineering feats in the world.

The longest under water tunnel in the world is that under the Severn river, in England. It is four and a half miles long, and was opened in 1885, after twelve years of building. Several times there were breaks, followed by an inflow of water, and once a high tide flowed into the shafts and swamped the whole tunnel. Divers were employed to close the bulkhased decembered to

swamped the whole tunnel. Divers were employed to close the bulkhead doors which were 1,000 feet from the shaft, but unable to drag the rubber pipes so At last the chief diver volunteered to imitate the men who sailed in the submarine boat of Jules Verne's famous novel, "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea." He tied a reservoir of compressed air upon his back, walked to the door and closed it with a creation.

closed it with a crowbar.

Another noted subaqueous tunnel is that under the St. Clair river, which was bored by the Grand Trunk railway in twenty months, at a cost of \$3,000,000. It is 6,050

Cedars Twenty Centuries Old. John Muir in the Atlantic.

Some cedars are undoubtedly more than two thousand years old. For, though on good moraine soil they grow about as fast as oaks, on bare pavements and smoothly glaciated overswept granite ridges in the

BORINGS IN THE ALPS inch. Beyond this the count was stopped A SHETLAND PONY FARM by dry rot and overgrown wounds.

The largest I examined was 33 feet in girth, or nearly 10 in diameter; and though failed to get anything like a complete cunt, I learned enough from this and many ther specimens to convince me that most of the trees 8 to 10 feet thick, standing on of the trees 8 to 10 feet thick, standing on polished glacier pavements, are more than twenty centuries of age rather than less. Earring accidents, for all I can see, they would live forever. When killed they waste out of existence about as slowly as granite. Even when overthrown by avalanches, after standing so long, they refuse to lie at rest, leaning stubbornly on their big elbows as if anxious to rise, and while a single root holds to the rock putting forth fresh leaves with a grim never-say-die and never-lie-down expression. lie-down expression.

From the International Magazine.

Every one goes to them-men, women, priests and children. The cafe is the center of social life. It is there that the policy of the government is discussed, the latest play criticised and business transacted. At o'clock in the afternoon it is with difficulty that a seat can be had in one of these popular meeting places, for at that hour every Viennese partakes of his afternoon coffee which fills the place of the Englishman's 5 o'clock toa. .

These cafes are regular reading rooms ome of them take as many as 500 different perfodicals, and often fifteen copies of the same paper—some popular Austrian or for eign sheet-are on file. Let a foreigner en ter, and the experienced waiter immediately recognizes his nationality. If he be an American, a New York daily is brought to him; if a Frenchman, a Paris boulevard paper is laid before him, and so on. If a Russian enters, cigarettes are at once pro

Cafes are for the Viennese a second home and they all have two kinds of clients, the stammgaste, or habitues, and the laufende, or transients. The habitues, commonly called withaus bruder ("cafe brothers"), have tables reserved for them, and woe be-tide the man who ventures to take possestide the man who ventures to take posses-sion of this sacred property! There are many Viennese who for the past thirty or forty years have sat at the same table, in the same corner, day after day, drinking the same brew of beer or brand of wine, and smoking the same sort of tobacco in the same old pipes. A stammgast gen-erally spends from three to four hours every day at his cafe, the natural resulevery day at his cafe, the natural result being a great loss of time and money. But the Viennese are not miserly. They live up to the German proverb which seems to have been written on purpose for them: "Leben und leben lassen" ("Live and let

In the Canadian Northwest. rom Blackwood's Magarine.

That evening I dined at the hotel, sitting ext to a bishop in orthodox Episcopal garb. At the next table was a quiet-lo ng youth, who was helr presumptive to an English marquisate; another was in a very similar position, owing to a recent return among the killed and wounded in South Africa. The bishop, if I may be allowed to use

such a disrespectful expression, was chor-tling. He was doing it softly and unobtrusively, but he was undeniably tickled. The night before he had found himself alone in a Pullman with a prominent rancher and a Japanese student from an American university. They had read all their papers, talked themselves hoarse, and the rancher suggested a game of whist. To get a fourth they enlisted the services of the colored porter on the car. "The porter played a remarkably fine rubber," said his lordship, gleefully, "the Jap, had only played twice before, but he picked it up in the most wonderful manner; but I wonder what they would think of such a quartet over in England." I always did respect that bishop.

I left en the train that right, with a couple of police officers from Calgary, in the heart of the ranching district, where they were raising another similar corps, enlisting some of the finest cowboys in the territories. One man, they told me, presented themselves hoarse, and the rancher sug-

tories. One man, they told me, presented himself to the recruiting officer and stated his various qualifications strongly but con-

The officer looked at him hard and said: "Where have I seen you before? Why, you've been convicted three times of horse tealing!" sir" responded the unabashed vol

unteer, hopefully, "and I've brought my

The sequel of the story is unauthenticated, but it is whispered that that officer will never be short of a good horse if there is one anywhere in the neighborhood during the campaign.

An Immediate Naval Need

From the Forum. There is no question in connection with the navy which deserves more careful conthe navy which deserves more careful consideration than that of a proper supply of seamen. We have very few, if any, native watermen now to call upon; and while the state governments are, in a measure, ondeavoring to meet this want by their naval militia organizations, Congress should increase by at least 10,000 men the present limit of enlistment, and continue to encourage the naval reserve force by liberal ap propriations and assignments of war mate

tal.
While the enormous increase in our popu While the enormous increase in our population has not in any way diminished the fear of some of our people that a handful of the rank and file of the United States army and navy may follow the precedents of history and usurp the reins of government, our constantly increasing wealth has seriously augmented the danger of rupture with other nations. And while there is not the least doubt of the ultimate success of any war into which it may be our misfortune to be drawn, we must not lose sight of the fact that not every conflict will be as short and victorious as the recent one, but that immense damage to our property and great loss of life may result before final victory. One of the most pertinent assigngreat loss of life may result before final victory. One of the most pertinent assignments of the naval militia is to coast and harbor defense. Had the demands and petitions for a proper-sized navai reserve been heeded, and a force averaging 1,000 men per state been authorized, batteries of them, instructed by the regular artillery in time of peace, would have provided a splendid seacoust defense force, which, with submarine torpedo boats, would have released the regular artillery and the northern squadrons for immediate service in the West Indies.

Yesterday and Today.

Written for The Evening Star by Mary

But yesterday the dreary winter's rain Which swayed the forest trees, best furiously Against the shelter of my window pane And sent the dead leaves whirling madly by.

Today I hear the warble of a thrush, Singing a love song to its laggard mate.

The liquid song notes from his full throat gush Now loud and clear, now low and pas

The south wind blows its breath upon my brow And bids my heart forget the winter's rain.

It whispers to my waiting spirit now That spring and hope have come to earth again

The Miniatures.

From the Chicago Record. Dear little, sweet little grandmamma, tell us; Did you take comfort in dresses like those? Say, did they help to make grandpapa jealous Of rivaling beaux?

Then that poor grandpapa! Look at his collar! How did he get in that camel-alceved coat? How could he help showing stiffness and dolo With that round his throat?

When to your eyebrow he wrote his first Did you ascribe all the glory to that, Or to that fearful and wonderful bonnet— A mate for his hat?

If in that garb you compelled adoration, If you were then as now nearly as sweet What would a gown-say some modern Have brought to your feet?

Still, youth and beauty are always in fashion, Fren in the 40's; for each fichu'd bells The dandles and beaux could get up a passion That did very well.

Forty years hence—and they soon will be flying. As they have flown by with you, happy pair!— We shall have some of our grandchildren guying The clothes that we wear.

The Man With the Whitewash Brus From the Chicago Times-Herald.

dome region they grow extremely slow. One on the Starr King Ridge, only 2 feet 11 friches in diameter, was 1.140 years old. Another on the same ridge, only 1 foot 7½ inches in diameter, had reached the age of 824 years. The first fifteen inches from the bark of a medium-sized iree—6 feet in diameter—on the north Tenaya pavement, had 839 layers of wood, or lifty-seven to the

WHERE HUNDREDS OF THESE

Work and Are Always Treated

With Kindness.

the gentle little creatures-and who does

enough to run and play with its mother,

cial qualifications for particular purp fully ascertained. It has been learned at this farm that

any special tricks, the sole purpose being to make them useful, tractable and saf-

under all circumstances. When a pony is sold and started away from the only home and friends it has ever known the pur-chaser is recommended to be kind and con-siderate a little

When the ponies are permitted to remain out all winter an astonishing growth of hair appears. This thick coat of hair is

Deer Shot the Falls.

This seems an improbable game story

but it is vouched for by Fish and Gam

Commissioner Henry O. Stanley of Maine

who was in the city yesterday.

One day last week he and his colleague.
L. T. Carleton, and P. O. Vickery of Au-

gusta, Me., were in a club house in that city that overlooks the Kennebec. The

room they were in affords a good view of

room they were in affords a good view of the dam and water pouring over it. The gentlemen were admiring the scene, the waters rushing madly over the rapids loaded with huge cakes of ice. The ice was just leaving the river above, and was bringing down all sort of debris, including mighty saw logs that would make the plunge of twenty feet over the dam, down through the undertow, and up and on again through the quarter mile rapids.

All at once they saw a live deer, stand-

He could not be seen for quite a distance down, and the gentlemen watched for his dead body to come to the surface. But he appeared after a moment of great suspense, alive, and immediately swam bravely for the shore. He reached the bank on the other side and outside.

the other side and quickly scrambled up then bounded over the fence and disap-peared in the fields beyond, going rapidly for the woods.

Training a Nose.

From Harper's Bazar.

Mothers should care for the noses of the

children and see that they grow properly.

The soft tissues of the organ can be mold

ed in early life. A thick nose can be mad

thinner by regular treatment, such as com

pressing it daily, either with the finger

pressing it daily, either with the fingers or with instruments made with springs and padded ends, so as to clasp the nose. A clothespin has been used and so adjusted as to bring about the right amount of compression. Many noses are wrung and twisted out of shape by the vigorous use of the handkerchief. The delicacy of the structure of the nose is not appreciated.

Sure Sign.

Larry-"Hooligan must ixplct that for

Denny-'Phoy so?'
Larry-"Becaus' he is too proud to
id flannils iny more."

From the Chicago News.

tune from th' ould counthre.'

From the Boston Herald.

halter is put on it and it is taught t

From the Chicago Tribune.

DAINTY ANIMALS ARE TRAINED.

A WRECKED MOUNTAIN. Effect of an Earthquake Upon San Jacint, Cal,

San Jacinto Correspondence San Francisco Call.

A remarkable natural menomenon has followed the recent eries of earthquakes that shook the south in end of California. One of the giant spur of San Jacinto peak has moved its million of tons of earth and rock into the valley meath. There it lies, eleven miles southeast of San Jacinto, a tumbling mass of earth, six hundred acres Are Carefully Educated for Their Life tumbling mass of earth, six hundred acres of trees and rocks, with Immense crevasses of trees and rocks, with immense crevasses and cracks running the standard directions. There are jammed pears of sandatone where hills were torn as under; there are slanting precipites where mountains parted company. In other places are great funnel-shaped holes where the soil was sucked into the interior of the earth, and spots scarce six feet across run through with crevasses where doubt he was cannot father. A Shetland pony farm, where ponles are raised and trained for their life work, is a place full of interest to one who admires

six feet across run through with crevasses whose depth the eye cannot fathom.

The news of this great mountain side was slow in reaching town. The peak was visled on Christmas day by Grant I. Taggart, forest, supervisor and formerly clerk of the supreme court of California, together with Forest Ranger Rouse. Their boxess were tied at an elevation of 4,000 feet to a manzanita tree, and Rouse proceeded to blaze a trail across this identical 600 acres to be utilized in case of mountain fires.

The terrific seismle shock that leveled San Jacinto's brick buildings occurred at 4:25 on Christmas morning. At 10 o'clock these forest officers saw the peak treinbiling and vibrating constantly with internal rumbling, but as temblors had been constantly recurring since morning the men were not reaches the age when it may assume the dignity of harness it receives the best of care. There is a farm in Wayne county, Ind., where about 200 of the little animals are produced every year. There are warm barns with long rows of straw-littered stalls; overhead are mows of sweet-smelling hay, and a trough of pure running water sparkles and gurgles at one end of each

Every stall contains a pony, and they are all as quiet and well behaved as a thoroughly disciplined school of children. If a stranger enter the barn it is instantly known by every pony there, and there is a turning of heads and switching of tails indicative of restrained curiosity.

There is a broad and long space of clean fleoring between the two rows of stalls. To walk along this floor and inspect the ponies from the rear recalls the remark of a famous man about Chinamen: "They all leok alike until seen separately."

When the attendant, whose sole business is to walt upon these small equine aristocrats, leads out one after another and ex-Every stall contains a pony, and they are but as temblors had been constantly recurring since morning the men were not alarmed. They left that particular spur after an hour's work. Mr. Rouse lives about two miles below the mountain, and aithough shocks were as frequent as six each day, he did not remember any except one which occurred six days later at 1:31 p.m. At that time a great booming as of blasting came from the spur above him, and every dish in his house was shaken from the cupboard shelves. He is of the opinion that this was the date of the collapse, for clouds of dust could be seen issuing from the direction of the mountain. The great Christmas earthquake must have caused the roof of the subterranean cavern to split, and the plains its distinguishing features, the dif ference is then quite perceptible.

Here is one that has been especially trained for some little girl who is nervous and timid. Its dainty step and intelligent dark eye indicate fine style and a tractable, docile disposition. Its glossy coat shines like satin and its little hoofs are like black lyory.

Another is shown, sturdy, robust and strong. Fully as beautiful and intelligent, only not so sensitive as the first. It has natural qualifications suitable for the disposition and use of a boy who is not at all nervous or timid and who may wish to ride or drive long distances in a day, and who may unthoughtfully speak loudly or rudely or drop the whip too heavily across the pony's back, and still not really wish to have a runaway. There are grades between these two extremes in which a pony may be

rection of the mountain. The great Christmas earthquake must have caused the roof of the subterranean cavern to split, and the constantly recurring temblors caused the mountain peak to slip into the cavity.

Mr. Rouse did not revisit the spur until a few days ago, and when he sought his manzanita tree at the head of the trail to tie his horse to he found that the tree lay uprooted fifty feet below, over the edge of a wide crevasae, and the gently sloping mountain sides lay in a jumbled mass of roots, rocks and deep fasures. The southeastern edge, a half mile away, stood intact, but a long slant of blue shale, smooth as glass, at an angle of forty degrees, showed just where the great mass of earth had moved into the suddenly opened abyss to the northwest.

The temblors still occur weekly, and one occurred last night. On Sunday everybody in this city drove to the foot of the spur, and on horseback completed the steep ascent on a narrow, precipitous bridle path to the scene. It is like climbing the Alps.

Once there, however, the view that is obtained well repays the visitor for his weary trip. What was once a gentle incline, running from a ridge to a small valley, is now a cavern, separating the ridge from the valley. There are crevasses every few feet in the earth, some as wide as six feet and over twenty feet deep. Bushes and small trees have been torn up by the roots and hurled down for many feet. In one place an oak tree about fifteen feet high and three feet in diameter was moved a dislance of fifty feet. The soil is so broken and cracked that every few steps one is apt to sink up to the knees. For three-quarters of a mile have a runaway. There are grades between these two extremes in which a pony may be found suitable for any sort of boy or girl. Ponies of almost any color desired may befound, but the favorite colors are bays and blacks. There is no demand for the sorrels with large cream-colored spots, such as were quite common some years ago. The solid colors are regarded as more beautiful and are the only ones now sought by fastidious buyers. and are the only ones now sought by fas-tidious buyers.

In training the ponies kindness is prac-ticed under all circumstances. When the little pony colt, which a man can take up in his arms and carry about, is strong feet in diameter the soil is so broken and craeces fifty feet. The soil is so broken and craeces that every few steps one is apt to sink up to the knees. For three-quarters of a mile to the knees. For three-quarters of upturned to the knees. For three-quarters of a mile all that can be seen is a mass of upturned bushes and broken banks. What were once

little halter is put on it and it is taught to lead and start and stop at the word. When it grows stronger, but not yet fully grown, a little set of buff harness, with silver buckles, is fitted on it, and it is driven about with lines. A gentle pressure of the bit on the tender mouth is sufficient to guide it.

Later on it is hitched to a little yellow cart and trotted about the smooth gravel drives that wind among stately trees in every direction. It is taken close to puffing locomotives and alongside queer-looking vehicles, and into the neighborhood of shops where there is the sound of clanging iron and pounding hammers and ringing bells. Its actions under all these conditions are carefully noted and recorded, and its special qualifications for particular purposes fully asserted. all that can be seen is a mass of upturned bushes and broken banks. What were once the lowest basins are now the highest.

But the most remarkable thing to be seen on the tract is the half mile wide stratum of ejected material. The composition is black and of very fine grain. It shines, and is even glassy. Beneath the surface of this crystalline rock mica is found. This is no doubt igneous rock. A short time ago it was surely molten, for beneath the hardening crust it is soft enough to be molded into any shape with the hands. Two or three feet below this is an intruded rock, coarser grained and probably granite. This condition of the earth was first discovered on March 8 by D. W. Rouse.

There was some great heat connected with the disturbance, for the earth on the whole 500 acres has been rendered almost identical to ashes, and every sign of plant life has been visibly affected—in fact, in most cases killed.

pony's natural characteristics are not easily changed, although vicious propensities may in a measure be subdued and a timid, shrinking spirit encouraged by kindness to assum; more confidence and aggressiveness. It is never attempted to teach the ponies any special tricks, the subsequences.

Spanish Beggars Are Proud.

rom the Youth's Companion. and friends it has ever known the purchaser is recommended to be kind and considerate to it at all times.

The ponies in the barns are kept there to supply immediate demands. They are groomed and trained and kept accustomed to harness so that they may be ready to leave at any time. The greater number of ponies are kept out of doors all winter, and are taken into the barns only in the most extreme weather, as were these in the barns before they were selected for sale.

There are broad fields where the turf even in winter is beautiful. In the winter, too, great racks are kept constantly supplied The beggar in Spain has more pride than the self-supporting citizen of another country. It is related that in Madrid a beggar had from time immemorial occupied a cer-tain step at the entrance to a certain church, where he held out his hat for alms from arriving worshipers. To this church there came every day a certain well-to-do gentleman to offer up his prayers, and this gentleman was accustomed to deposit a tencentavo piece in the waiting beggar's hat as he came up the stairs. But it happened that the gentleman fell ill, and for two weeks was confined to his bed. As soon as he was able to be out again he resumed his attendance at daily worship, and as he passed up he put his coin in the beggar's hair appears. This thick coat of hair is heavy and long, and then the pony is far from beautiful. But when the warmth of spring comes the little creatures throw off their winter clothing and appear smooth and shiny in their new spring attire.

The patriarch of this farm is appropriately called "Tom Thumb." He was imported from Shetland Islands ten years ago and is now fourteen. He is coal black and is as dainty and vivacious as can be imported from Shetland every year for breeding purposes. This is made necessary because the succeeding generations of ponies are larger than their progenitors, which result is attributed to the salubrious climate of this country as compared with the native home of the ponies. hat and was going on into the church. The beggar selzed his coat tail. "Pardon me, senor caballero," he said, "but have you senor caballero," he said, "but have you not a little account to settle with me?" "What?" asked the gentleman. "An account with you? What do you mean?" "Why, yes," said the beggar. "You are accustomed, are you not, to give me ten centavos as you come in?" "Well, have I not just given you the coin?" "Ah, but you give me ten centavos every day. You have not been here for fourteen days. Therefore you owe me 140 centavos." "Get out!" answered the gentleman. "This is alms, not a salary, and I owe you no alms when I am absent!" The beggar drew himself up loftily, and flung back the ten-centavo piece to the gentleman. "Well, then," he exclaimed, "If you have no more honor than that, you "If you have no more honor than that, you can go and get another beggar! I shall have no more to do with you!"

A Boat to Run Fifty Miles an Hour.

From Appleton's Popular Science Monthly. It is, perhaps, interesting to examine the possibilities of speed that might be attained in a special unarmored cruiser, a magnified torpedo boat destroyer of light build, with scanty accommodations for her large crew but equipped with an armament of light guns and torpedoes. Let us assume that ner dimensions are about double those of the thirty-knot destroyers, with plates of double the thickness and specially strengthened to correspond with the increased sizelength, 420 feet; beam, 42 feet; maximum draught, 14 feet; displacement, 2,800 tons; indicated horse power, 80,000; there would be two tters of water-tube boilers; these, with the engine space, coal bunkers, &c., would occupy the whole of the lower portion of through the undertow, and up and on again through the quarter mile rapids.

All at once they saw a live deer, standing trembling on a cake of ice. Rapidly he approached the falls. He seemed to gather himself for a final plunge for life. The gentlemen watching saw destruction coming to a handsome buck, and were powerless to hinder. They held their breaths for the final plunge. The great cake of ice rolled up, as the lower edge tipped over the mighty cascade, but the deer stood his ground.

He went under the water below the dam. He could not be seen for quite a distance would occupy the whole of the lower tion of the vessel; the crew's quarters guns would be on the upper decks. T would be eight propellers of nine feet in flameter, revolving at about 400 revolutions per minute, and her speed would be about forty-four knots.

forty-four knots.

She could carry coal at this speed for about eight hours, but she would be able to steam at from ten to fourteen knots with a small section of the boilers more economically than other vessels of ordinary type and power, and, when required, all the boilers could be used and full power exerted in about half ar hour.

Frenchmen on Horseback. rom the Century.

The Row in the Bols is prettier in its sur

roundings than the Row in Hyde Park. It is more ample, and it commands a finer landscape. The sense of the time of year spring, summer or even winter, is more insistent. The personnel may not be quite so impressive as in the Row, but that is another matter. The riding is a little mixed. Everybody thinks himself entitled to have a try. The freedom from fear and trembling with which some Frenchmen will mount a horse must ever cause fear and trembling in the beholder. The beggar on horseback in the beholder. The beggar on horseback is not half so objectionable as the rich man who has mounted late in life. The park riding is good, but here once more, as in all eise, it tends to err on the side of finesse, and to suggest the hippodrome. There are no better circus riders in the world. Who but they have taught the horse to waits and to make his bow? A little of this affectation has crept into the management of the cob. Finesse! finesse! you find it everywhere—even in the institution of afternoon tea. The bread and butter is a trifle too diaphanous for human nature's daily food. The sense of a religious rite is a little too intrusive. When the French copy the foreigner, they copy with the exaggeration of idolatry.

From the Loudon Daily News.
"'El comes up to me," said the regular,
"an" 'e sen to me, den 'a 'Look 'ere, me.

BIRDLAND MOVING TIME PREPARING FOR HOUSEKEEPING

Courting and Nest-Building - Poetic Method of Choosing a Mate by Robin and Song Sparrow.

AFTER THEIR VACATIONS.

From the New York Tribune

The moving season has begun in the bird world, and great numbers of the little wanderers are returning from their winter va cations to the places which were made brighter by their presence a year Among the first birds to come back were the blackbirds. They came, as they always do in flocks, and seem to know just where to locate, and many haunts which they chose as their homes last year are already occupied by the black advance agents of

the warm season.
"Their vacations were spent in the Caro linas, Georgia and Florida," said John D. Hicks, who is a careful observer of the birds of this country, "and their actions when they come back here seem to say that they are glad to be here again. They seem to like company, and are always in flocks, many often nesting in the same tree. They never fight, and live peaceful, quiet lives, even through the days of courtship, a term which with some birds is productive of much discord and conflict.

People who have had an opportunity to People who have had an opportunity to study the ways of the blackbird in the ceurting time know that, despite his love of peace, he is anxious to make conquests, and in these his plumage plays the important part. The male bird struts and hops where the sun will show his feathers off to the best advantage. These look purple, jet black, bronze and brown from various points of view. He ruffles his feathers, and, like a dandy, misses no occasion to make his appearance striking, until he has made an impression on some female, when he relapses into the same state of indifference as to his personal appearance which often characterizes men whose faultless dress was their distinguishing characteristic in their bachelor days. lays.

The robin, which has also come for the

season, is more richly endowed by nature than the blackbird as to plumage, but makes no effort at conquest by means of his personal appearance. Fine feathers are of no consequence in the eyes of Miss Robin, and C. Robin knows it.

personal appearance. Fine feathers are of no consequence in the eyes of Miss Robin, and C. Robin knows it.

These birds have many peculiar traits. They come from the south in pairs and sing y, how and when nobody knows. The flight is usually made at night, and a chirp in the contraction of the flight is the contraction of the flight in the contraction of the flight is the contraction of the flight in the contraction of the flight is the flight in the contraction of the flight in the flight is the flight in the contraction of the flight in the in the early morning is the first sign that the robins have come again. They go to the the robins have come again. They go to the country or to places where there are lawns or orchards, and in the selection of their summer homes they show a decided leaning toward the habitations of man. The robin must have its mate, for he believes in domestic bliss, and he sets about the task of house hunting soon after the summer home has been reached. His wooing is of a barbaric nature and requires pluck and perseverance. He picks a quarrel with another male bird in the presence of a female, and, knowing that he is fighting for a home. knowing that he is fighting for a home he fights hard. The lady bird sits near by apparently unconcerned and unconscious of what is going on, but she always has an eye on the contest, the result of which is usually an engagement in Robinland, with the victorious combatant as the bridegroom-Then the female makes active prepara

the victorious combatant as the bridegroomelect.

Then the female makes active preparations for housekeeping. Her nest is built
after the regulation pattern of straw and
mud and the inner wall is made perfectly
round by the pressure of the builder's body
against the soft and pliable material. Mrs.
Robin is an industrious housekeeper, and
works incessantly until the home is made
ready for occupancy. The nest is usually
built in an out-of-the-way place, but the
site is not always skillfully selected, and
often comes within reach of the small boy.
When one hears a number of song sparrows chirping sweetly at this time of the
year he may know that somewhere near
by a lady sparrow is the audience, and that
the concert is being given for her benefit;
that each singer is doing his best to outsing the other because the reward will be
more than the applause of a large audience
or an increase of salary. From her perch
on a neighboring twig she encourages the
performers with a nod or a blink, and
then, with a chirp of approval, goes to the
master singer and becomes his mate as a
reward for his superiority, and the disappointed competitors go in search of a more
appreciative audience.

The song sparrow's English cousin, who
receives more abuse than praise, and is
here in all seasons, has a less poetic method
of wooing, possibly because he has little
poetry and no singing voice. He has no
fine plumage, and hates to fight except for
his personal rights, but he has domestic
instincts, and, like every respectable bird,
wants a mate, and secures her by a peculiar mode of wooing, which is really an exhibition of endurance. Mr. Sparrow shows
by his courtship that he is well qualified to
be a highly satisfactory husband, and one
who can endure any amount of henpecking.
When the sparrow makes his bow before
the bird whom he wishes to become Mrs.
Sparrow he hops and skips about before her
while the lady bird neeks and oleks et bird.

when the sparrow makes its bow before the bird whom he wishes to become Mrs. Sparrow he hops and skips about before her while the lady bird pecks and picks at him. When there are several candidates for her favor she picks each one, and the bird which makes the least fuss and stands the abuse with the greatest composure is one which carries off the prize.

The phoebe bird an industrious fiv catch or, is also among the early birds, and many of them have already come from the south They make their nests near country homes and often select corners on porches and stoops for that purpose.

The Monkeys of Mauritius. rom the Cornhill. Nothing can be much more beautiful than

the view from the back veranda at "Re duit," as the fine country governmen house built by the Chevalier de la Bril ane for the governors of Mauritius more than a century ago is called. Before yet spreads an expanse of English lawn only broken by clumps of gay foliaged shrub beds of flowers, and behind that again is the wooded edge of the steep ravine where the mischlevous "jackos" hide, who come up at night to play havoc with the sugar canes on its opposite side. The only day of the week on which they ventured up was Sunday afternoon, when all the world was silent and sleepy. It used to be world was stlent and sleepy. It used to be my delight to watch from an upper bed room window the stealthy appearance of the old sentinel monkeys, who first peered cautiously up and evidently reconnoitered the ground thoroughly. After a few moments of careful scouting a sort of chirrup would be heard, which seemed the signal for the rest of the colony to tumble tumultuously up the bank. Such games as then started among the young ones, such antics and tumblings and rompings! But all the time the sentinels never relaxed their vigilance.

They spread like a cordon round the gamboling young ones and kept turning their

They spread like a cordon round the gamboling young ones and kept turning their horribly wise human-looking heads from side to side incessantly, only picking and chewing a blade of grass now and then. The mothers seemed to keep together, and doubtless gossiped, but let my old and perfectly harmless skye terrier toddle round the corner of the veranda, and each female would dart into the group of playing monkeys, seize her property by its nearest leg, toss it over her shoulder and quicker than the eye could follow she would have disappeared down the ravine. The sentinels had uttered their warning cry directly, but they always remained until the very last and retreated in good order, though there was no cause for alarm, as "Boxer's" thoughts were on the peacocks, apt to trespass at those silent and unguarded hours, and not on the monkeys at all.

A New Use for Balloons

rom the London Globe.

M. Letorey, a French architect, has ap alled the captive balloon to the cleaning of ecorating of cupolas, high roofs, tower and monuments. The balloon can be raised or lowered from a wagon by a windlass and it can be steadled by stays from the side of the envelope. It has two platforms or "nacelles," one on the top, the other or "nacetes," one on the top, the other underneath, and these communicate by a ladder up a central tube. The "beilloon scaffold," as it is called, might be useful and safe in many operations, such as now require steeple jacks; for example, the wreathing of Nelson's column, and also in wireless telegraphy as an aerial station.

Regular and Volunteer of Britain,

man, where can I find your sergeant major? I looks at 'im, an' I sez, 'Wot are you?' sez I. 'E sez, 'Tm a City Imp'rial Volunteer,' sez 'e. 'O!' sez I. 'Yus,' sez 'e. 'Yus' sez I, 'you're a volunteer an' I'm a reg'iar,' I sez, 'an' you ain't goin' to lord it over me,' I sez, with yer 'me man,' I sez, 'don't you forget it, I didn't get no freedom of the city' I sez 'the only thing the loss! 'don't you forget it, I didn't get no freedom of the city,' I sez, 'the only thing the lord mayor ever giv' me,' I sez, 'was fourteen days for fur'ous drivin',' I sez. 'I wasn't entertained at tea,' I sez, by all the dooks and earls of London,' I sez, 'I wasn't 'ugged an' kissed as I walked along the street,' I sez, 'but I'm a bloomin' privit an' so are you, me lad.' 'Yus,' sez 'e, 'an' dam proud of it,' sez 'e. 'So am I,' sez I. 'Well, come an' 'ave a drink,' sez 'e. 'Right you are,' sez I, 'now you're talkin'!"

Hearing by Sight. From the New York Tribune.

The latest method by which deaf people can communicate with their fellow beings is the "hearing by sight," a science better known as "lip reading." The system has been introduced into England and America, and has met with much favor among those who have had an opportunity to test its value. An English expert in this line of instruction has stated that lip reading can even be practiced with facility by the blind. who become expert in the art. The indi-vidual learns to understand what is said by watching the lips of the speaker, and the blind accomplish this by holding the fingers lightly over the routh of the speaker, whose conversation they can readily follow. This is one system practiced by Helen Keller, who is deaf and blind, and until taught by Miss Sullivan to articulate, was also dear the system of the system also dumb.

Lip reading, speech and writing are Lip reading, speech and writing are taught simultaneously by the system, and all signs or finger alphabets are done away with, as they have been found to hinder progress along new lines. The pupil endeavors to forget any previously used systems of communication, and gives undivided attention to lip reading. The speaker does not need to eryend any extra effort to speak distinctly in order that the deaf person may follow the motions of the lips, and exaggerated attempts to pronounce careexaggerated attempts to pronounce care-fully result in grimaces that hamper the efforts to understand

being said.

Those who are placed under instruction during their youth acquire the system with much greater facility than pupils of maturer years.

The claim is made that hereafter the deaf

The claim is made that hereafter the deaf who have studied lip reading will be enabled to mingle freely in society, and with the one exception that the person who is "hearing by sight" must face the speaker no bar to intelligent conversation on the part of the deaf will exist.

From Collier's Weekly.

When the Jameson raid proved such a disastrous failure, because the Boers possessed their secret beforehand, it was generally supposed that one of the Englishmen in the plot had turned traitor and had given the secrets away. This, however, has proved to be untrue. Kruger, having good reasons for suspecting some kind of treachery, consulted his wife, and her advice was to enlist as spies the barmaids of Johannesburg. This was done, and the secrets which the English gave out or conversed about over English gave out or conversed about over the promptly transmitted to English gave out or conversed about over their cups were promptly transmitted to Kruger by the pretty barmaids. So well did this spy system work that President Kruger knew beforehand all about the prep-arations for the Jameson raid, which placed him in a position to meet every move with a counter move. Military secrets leaked out in this way, and when the English in-creased their fighting force in South Africa. creased their fighting force in South Africa by secret enlistments Kruger added a larger number to his regular army. Likewise when more guns were shipped from Eng-land to South Africa Kruger had even a greater number shipped almost simultane ously from Germany and France. These important steps were taken upon the in-formation supplied by the women spies—the pretty barmaids of Johannesburg.

Russia's Wickedest Town. ondence of the Philadelphia Press.

Krasnoiarsk is not all as good as it looks. It is one of the most notorious centers of crime in all Siberia, and violence is so ommon that it is hardly noticed by the townspeople. Hosts of exiled criminals from European Russia have been distributed in the region immediately surrounding the city for many years past. The gold mines in the vicinity have helped to attract a lawless class, not only to work in the mines, as is usually to some extent the case, but to profit by robbery of those who work and get the gold. Murders, robberies and other crimes of violence are of almost nightly occurrence. When darkness falls it is the signal to stay at home, and except on nights when society functions and enon nights when society functions and en-tertainments draw the people out in crowds it is not often that any one is seen alone in the streets. The fear of violence is ever present, and the people talk about the latest crime as something of interest, but in no way surprising.

A Typical Boer Spy. From Scribner's.

One man in particular, a German called Muller, lived out beyond the Guards' camp on the way to Jacobsdal. He was a very useful person, because he supplied us each morning with milk and eggs, and we should have been very sorry to lose him. But that he was a thoroughpaced scoundrel who gave information to the Boers at the same time he was selling forage to the British government and eggs to the correspondents at equally exorbitant rates I have not the slightest doubt. A few days after the bat-tle of Magersfontein four Boers were seen riding away from his farm in the morning, and yet he is still at large; and he was yet he is still at large; and he was one among many who could easily pro-information in camp and retail it to Gen. Cronje. And as though nature might weep to cover our advance, we certainly took no mean advantage of the Boer by

acealing our movements in other ways Avoid Contact With Sick Pets.

From the Ladles' Home Journal Dogs and monkeys are subject to tuberculosis and are said to be capable of communicating the infection to human beings A large number of the canaries that die in captivity fall victims to the same disease. Parrots suffer from a malady peculiar to themselves. The bacillus that causes it is thought to originate pneumonia in man. Cats have been known to be carriers of diphtheria, and possibly of scarlet fever and other infectious diseases. Great care should be taken during an epidemic to keep pet animals out of the reach of infection or pet animals out of the reach of infection, or else away from the children, and at any time a bird or animal that seems ailing should be at once isolated.

The Rosary of Years.

Some reckon their age by years, Some reckon their life by art— But some tell their days by the flow of their te And their life by the moans of their heart.

The dials of earth may show
The length, not the depth, of years;
Few or many they come-few or many they goBut our time is best measured by tears. Ah! not by the silver gray
That creeps through the sunny hair,
And not by the scenes that we pass on
And not by the furrows the finger of

On the forehead and face have made; Not so do we count our years; Not by the sun of the earth-but the shade Of our souls and the fall of our tears.

For the young are sometimes old, Though their brow be bright and fair; While their blood beats warm their hear O'er them the springtime—but winter And the old are ofttimes young, When the hair is thin and white; And they sing in age as in youth the And they laugh, for their cross wa

A thousand joys may foam
On the billows of all the years;
But never the foam brings the brave bark home;
It reaches the baven through tears.

FATHER RYAN.

The Old Quarrel. E. Kiser in Chicago Times-Herald.

We loltered where strains of glad music. Meet the breath of the rose in the air; The years had been kind since we parted Still, still she was girlish and fair; We had gone from each other in anger That night in the long, long ago—I was wrong and was ready to own it—The lights glimmered softly and low.

I caught her gloved hand and I held it;
"Forgive me," I cried, "you were right,
and I was a coward for saying
The things I said to you that night!"
She thought for a moment and asked me,
Half under her breath, half aloud:
"What was it you said? I're forgotten"—
And than we strolled back to the crowd.

INDIANS HAVE MANY GODS

TRADITION SAYS THEIR HOME IS IN

THE BLACK HILLS

Great Spirit Directs Movements Lesser Delties From the Highest Mountain Ton

From the Chicago Record.

The Indian has many delties. To him everything is "wakan." The mysterious and unknown is ruled by gods or deities of greater or lesser "wakan." Anything that is superhuman, mysterious or supernatura

The Black Hills, from an Indian of view, are the home of the gods, from whom all power originates. The wind and the lightning are sent forth from the dark recesses of the mountains and the very foundations of the hills are made to tremble when the great spirit gives vent to

The old Indian tradition says that the great spirit sits upon the highest mountain in the Black Hills, supposed to be tain in the Black Hills, supposed to be Harneys Peak, and from this exalted position he directs the movements of the lesser gods and his own people. In his pleasant moods he causes the sun to shine, the grass to grow and the Indian tribes to be at peace with one assuber. In his captre moments. with one another. In his angry re he lets loose the winds and lightn the world is made dark, and the chi-the great spirit are punished by fan death.

with one another. In his angry moments he lets loose the winds and lightning and the world is made dark, and the children of the great spirit are punished by famine and death.

Many years ago the great spirit kept a white man chalned beneath the big mountain. The man trespassed upon the chosen hunting ground of the children of the great spirit, and he was forthwith captured and made example of before all other trespassers of the palefaces. The white man was a giant, whose footprints in the sands were twenty feet long, and he was so powerful in his right arm that he could break the buffalo's back and could twis; from its roots the lofty pine; yet the great spirit ruled him.

The great spirit had a good many lesser detities, who were given power over animals and things. Onkteri was the god of water. This delty in outward appearance resembled an ox, being much larger. A great part of the religion of the Indians came from the wakan influence of this god. There are both male and female, the former having control of the water and the earth beneath the water, and the latter having an influence over the land by the side of the water.

When the god of water wants rain to fall he lifts his tail and horns to the clouds and immediately the rain falls. Onkerri assumes an important part in the juggling and superstitious beliefs of the Indians. The medicine men obtain their supernatural power from this source. The god and goddess are mortals and can propagate their kind. They have power to impart from their bodies a mighty wakan influence.

Cha-o-ter-dah is the god of the forest. His home is at the foot of the highest mountain top. His companions are the birds of the air, who act as guards and sentinels. When he wants anything he files to his perch in the treetop, which is as smooth as glass. He calls together his friends and sends them hither and thither. He is in constant war with the god of thunder, wah-keen-yon. Casting here and there his bolts of lightning, Cha-o-ter-dah, and the noise that is made which shakes the found

half moon.

The Wah-keen-yon gods live on the top of a lofty mountain at the western edge of the earth's surface. Guards stand at the open doors, which look out to the four points of the compass. A butterfly stands at the east door, a bear at the west door, at the north is a reindeer and a beaver at the south. The Wah-keen-yon are destructive, and are at war with most of the other

The Indians believe that the fossil re The Indians believe that the fossil remains of the mastodons that are found so frequently in the bad lands are the bones of the fallen god of water, and the burtal places are held as most sacred. When the white man discovered these remains, and, knowing their origin, commenced excavating them for rare refics, the Indians resented the invasion of the burial ground of their gods.

ods.
Whitte-ko-kak-gah is the god of the grass white-Ro-Rak-gan is the god of the grass and weeds. The word, translated, means "to make crazy." The god is a weed himself, and he has the power of giving whomsever he will fits which make them crazy. The god has the figure of a man. In his right hand he carries a rattle of deer hoots with with sixty-four deer claws. In his left hand he carries a bow and arrow. From his cap streams of lightning flow, so bright that they dazzle the wild animals. In his that they dazzle the wild animals. I mouth he has a whistle, which is us the dance to invoke the assistance of great spirit when the Indians have ha

great spirit when the Indians have had bad luck in hunting.

Wa-hun-de-dan is the goddess of war. She is always invoked when the Indians go to battle. She is represented with hoofs on her arms and as many of these as she throws at the feet of each warrior indicates the number of scalps that will be returned to the camp by the warrior. If the party is to have poor luck, the goddess will throw to the ground as many broken arrows as to the camp by the warrior. If the party is to have poor luck, the goddess will throw to the ground as many broken arrows as there will be warriors wounded or killed.

One of the greatest and most reverenced gods is Tah-koo-shkan-shkan, who is invisible, but all-pervading. He is the spear and the tomahawk, in bowlders and in the four winds. He delights to see the warriors fall in battle. He is the most dreaded god of the Indians. He directs the movement of the fox, raven, buzzard, wolf and other animals of similar nature.

The Indians have as many gods and god.

The Indians have as many gods and god desses as there are imaginative minds in the tribe. Anything that is out of the or-dinary or that appeals to the imagination is a god.

Contrary to the opinion so generally held, the Black Hills were never the home of the Indians. Influenced by the ever-present superstition, the Indian tribes held in reverence the plue-covered mountains and deep canyons, believing them to be the home of their deities. The early ploneers in the Black Hills found evidence that the Indians frequently came to the foot hills for tepee poles and firewood, but beyond an dians frequently came to the foot hills for topee poles and firewood, but beyond an imaginary line the tribes rarely ventured. It is not to be wondered at, perhaps, that the Indians fought so bravely to retain possession of the Black Hills. To them the country was as sacred as the white man's heaven. The Indian battles in the 'Tos around and in the Black Hills were battles of a nation against a foreign people, who sought to dethrone and destroy a religion. Many of the Indians of today, surrounded as they are by the civilization of the whites, still hold in reverence the lofty peaks and the deep canyons of the 'Pa-Ha-Sap-Pa.'

Dangers of Newspaper Borrowing. rom the Kansas City Journal.

Here is the latest story of the man who is too stingy to take his home paper: "A man who was too economical to take this paper sent his little boy to borrow the copy taken by his neighbor. In his haste the boy ran over a \$4 stand of bees, and in ten minates looked like a warty summer squash. His cries reached his father, who ran assistance, and failing to notice a barbed wire fence, ran into that, breaking it down, cutting a handful of flesh from his anatomy, and ruining a \$4 pair of pants. The old cow took advantage of the gap in the fence, and got into the cornfield, and killed herpelf cating green corn. Hearing the racket, the wife ran, upset a four-gallon churn full of rich cream into a basket of kittens, drownsing the whole flock. In the hurry, she dropped a \$7 set of false teeth. The baby, left alone, crawled through the spilled milk and into the parlor, ruining a brand-new \$20 carpet. During the excitement the oldest daughter ran away with the hired man; the dog broke up eleven setting hens, and the calves got out and chewed the tails off four fire shirts." assistance, and failing to notice a barbed